Begins today! A new Tarzan story — page 14!

TV COMIC plus TOM & JERRY Weekly

7p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

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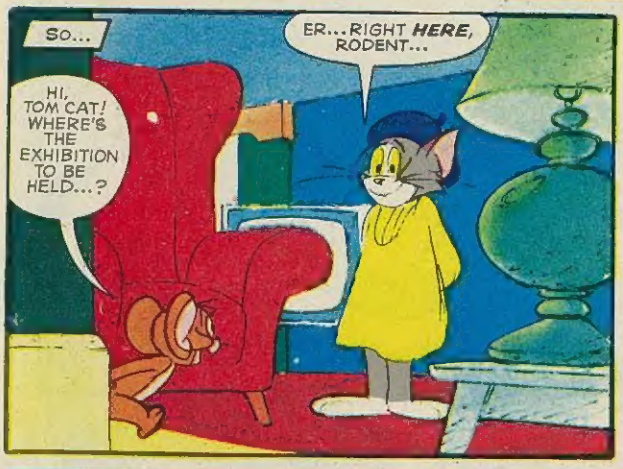
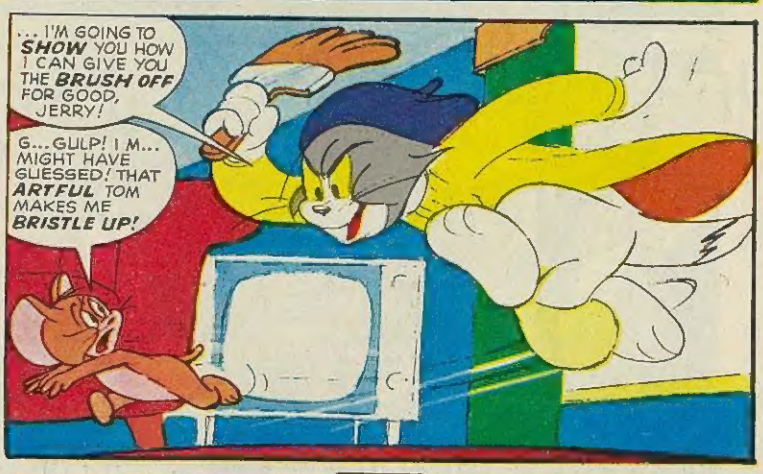
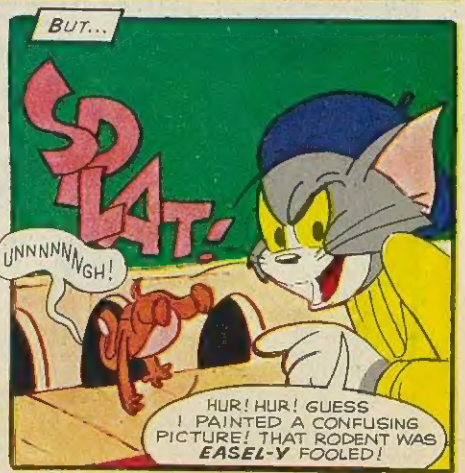
TOM and JERRY




...I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW I CAN GIVE YOU THE BRUSH OFF FOR GOOD, JERRY!
G...GULP! I M... MIGHT HAVE GUESSED! THAT ARTFUL TOM MAKES ME BRISTLE UP!



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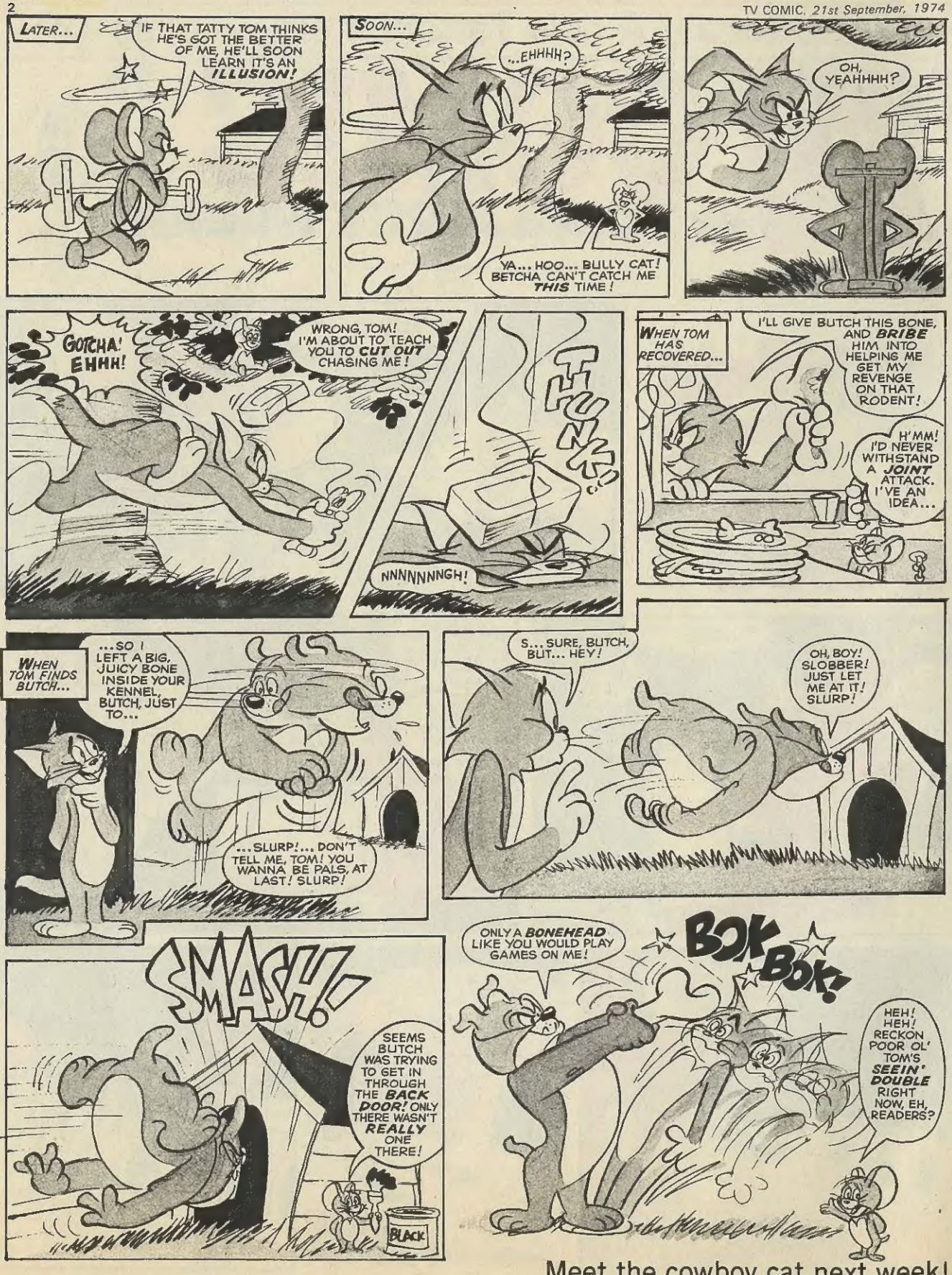
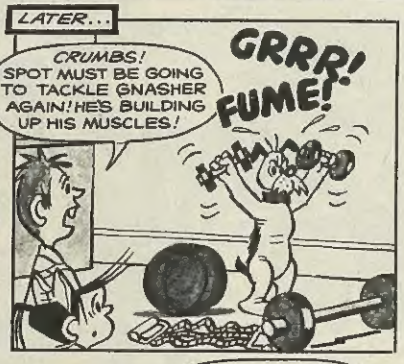
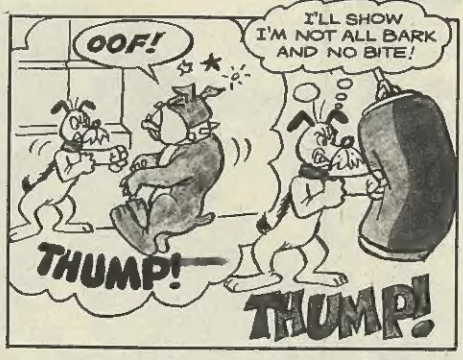
See your way to page 2

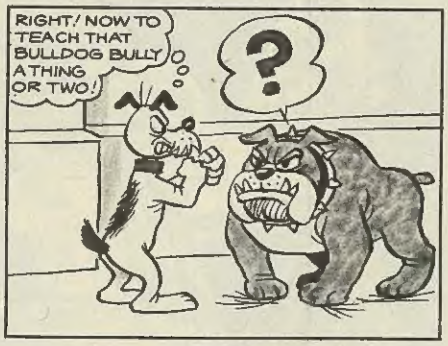

LATER...
IF THAT TATTY TOM THINKS HE'S GOT THE BETTER OF ME, HE'LL SOON LEARN IT'S AN ILLUSION!
SOON...
...EHHHH?
YA... HOO... BULLY CAT! BETCHA CAN'T CATCH ME THIS TIME!
OH, YEAHHHH?
GOTCHA! EHHH!
WRONG, TOM! I'M ABOUT TO TEACH YOU TO CUT OUT CHASING ME!
THUNK!
NNNNNNNGH!
WHEN TOM HAS RECOVERED...
I'LL GIVE BUTCH THIS BONE, AND BRIBE HIM INTO HELPING ME GET MY REVENGE ON THAT RODENT!
H'MM! I'D NEVER WITHSTAND A JOINT ATTACK. I'VE AN IDEA...
WHEN TOM FINDS BUTCH...
...SO I LEFT A BIG, JUICY BONE INSIDE YOUR KENNEL, BUTCH, JUST TO...
...SLURP!... DON'T TELL ME, TOM! YOU WANNA BE PALS, AT LAST! SLURP!
S... SURE, BUTCH, BUT... HEY!
OH, BOY! SLOBBER! JUST LET ME AT IT! SLURP!
SMASH!
SEEMS BUTCH WAS TRYING TO GET IN THROUGH THE BACK DOOR! ONLY THERE WASN'T REALLY ONE THERE!
BLACK
ONLY A BONEHEAD LIKE YOU WOULD PLAY GAMES ON ME!
BOK BOK!
HEH! HEH! RECKON POOR OL' TOM'S SEEIN' DOUBLE RIGHT NOW, EH, READERS?

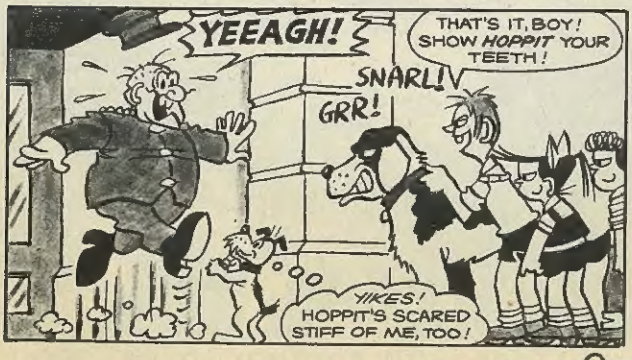
Meet the cowboy cat next week!

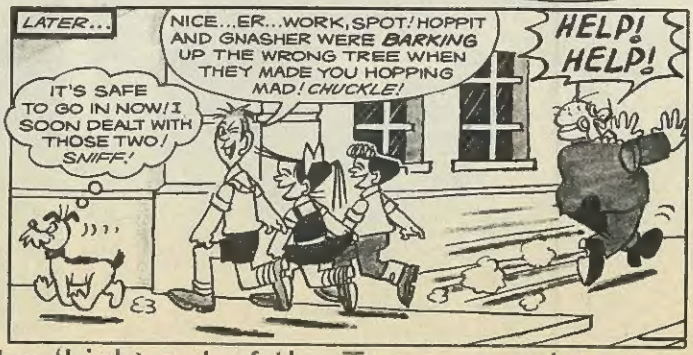
TV Terrors










LATER...
NICE...ER...WORK, SPOT! HOPPIT AND GNASHER WERE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE WHEN THEY MADE YOU HOPPING MAD! CHUCKLE!
IT'S SAFE TO GO IN NOW! I SOON DEALT WITH THOSE TWO! SNIFF!
HELP! HELP!

Get a 'kick' out of the Terrors again soon!

CANNON

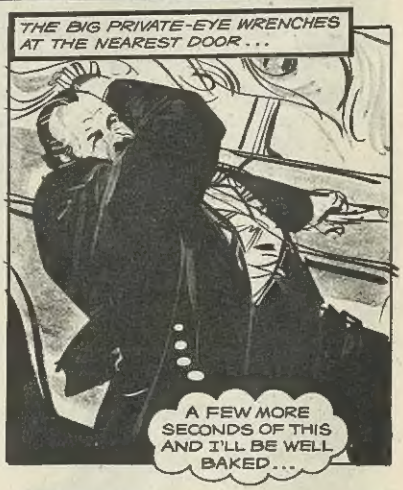
FRANK Cannon and Julie Francis are on their way to the derelict Simons Studios in search of Danny Francis, Julie's brother and top pop star. The girl has told the investigator that she is certain George Hendricks, Danny's manager, has murdered him. Meanwhile, Hendricks has dumped the unconscious body of Sammy Silver, his latest discovery, in the front seat of his car, and

OUT ON THE EDGE OF THE DESERT, A LITTLE WHILE AFTER, CANNON'S CAR NEARS IT'S DESTINATION...

YOU STILL DON'T THINK MY BROTHER'S TRYING TO PULL ANOTHER PUBLICITY STUNT, DO YOU, MR CANNON?
MAYBE—MAYBE NOT! BUT—HEY! THE SUN SEEMS TO BE RISING EARLY OUT THERE!

SECONDS LATER...

THE BIG PRIVATE-EYE WRENCHES AT THE NEAREST DOOR...



SOMEHOW, CANNON FIGHTS OFF THE SEARING HEAT...

EVEN AS CANNON THINKS IT...

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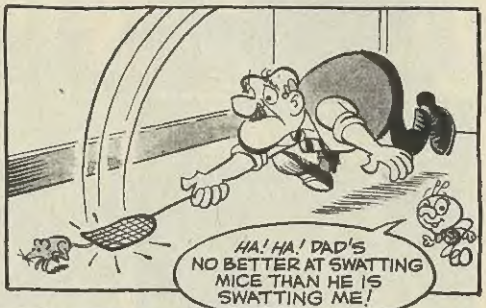
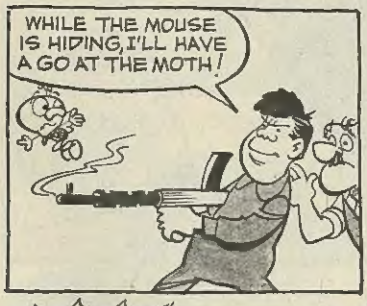
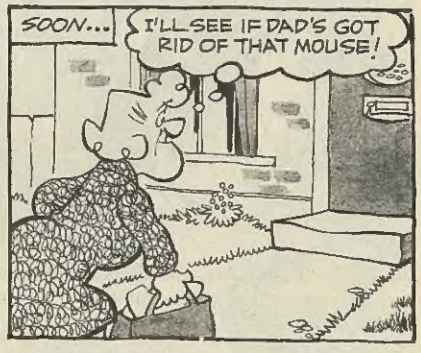
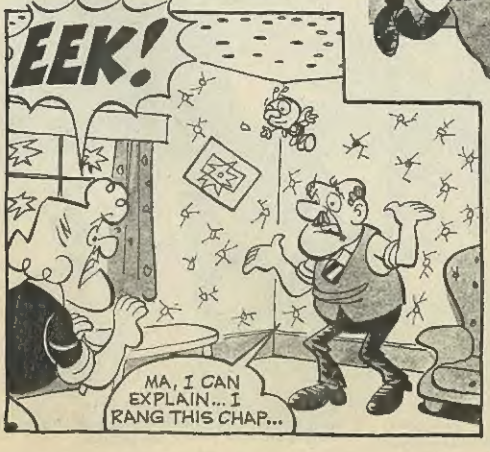
Face-to-face with another threat soon!

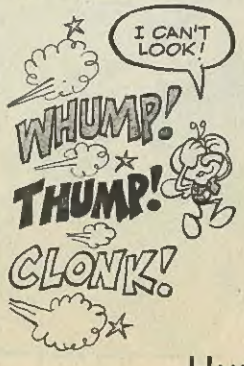
MIGHTY MOTH





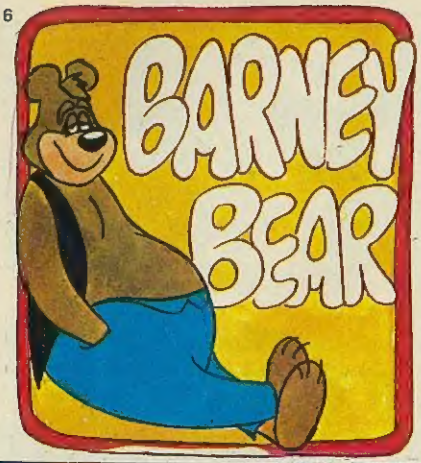


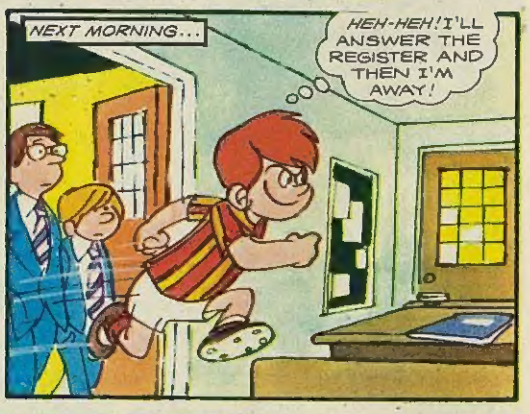


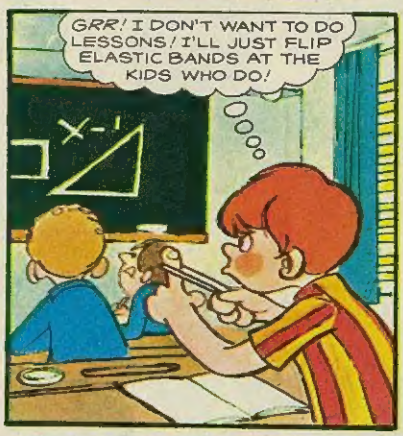


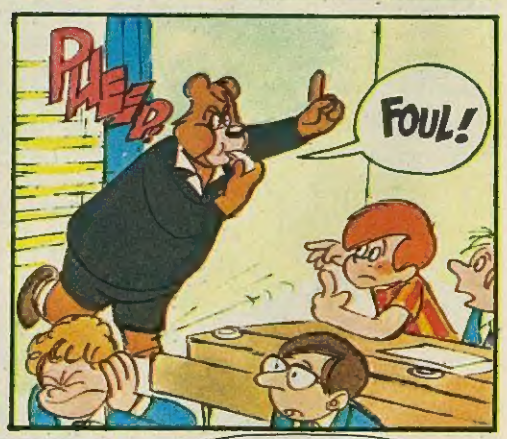
THAT EVENING...
HA-HA-HA! THE RAT-TAT-TAT MAN SHOT HOLES IN THE WATER TANK!
I THINK THAT MOUSE WILL BE MOVING OUT SOON, MA! I CAN HEAR IT SNEEZING!
AcHOO! ACHOO!
IT'S NOT THE ONLY ONE!

Hunt the moth continues next week!









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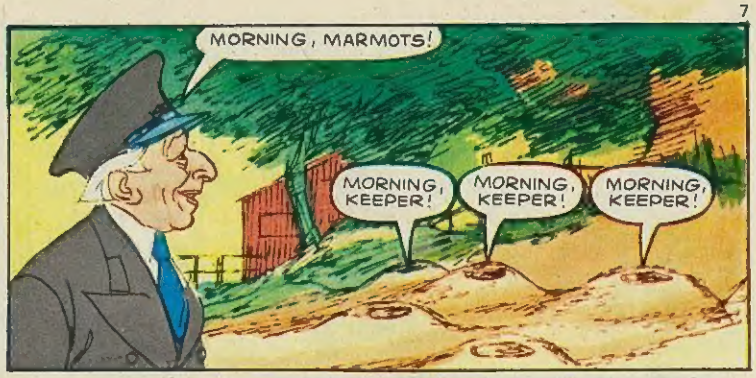
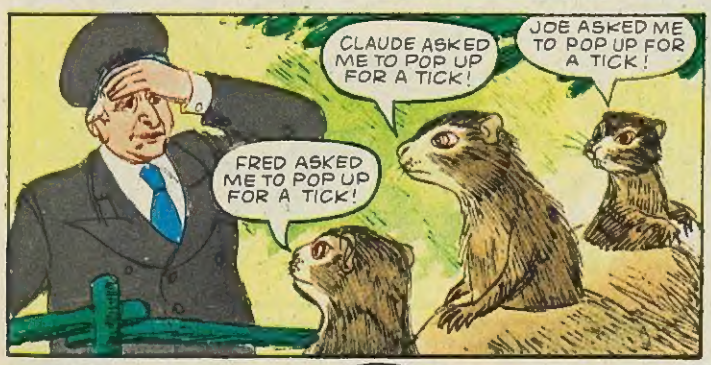
Grin and 'bear' it with Barney soon!

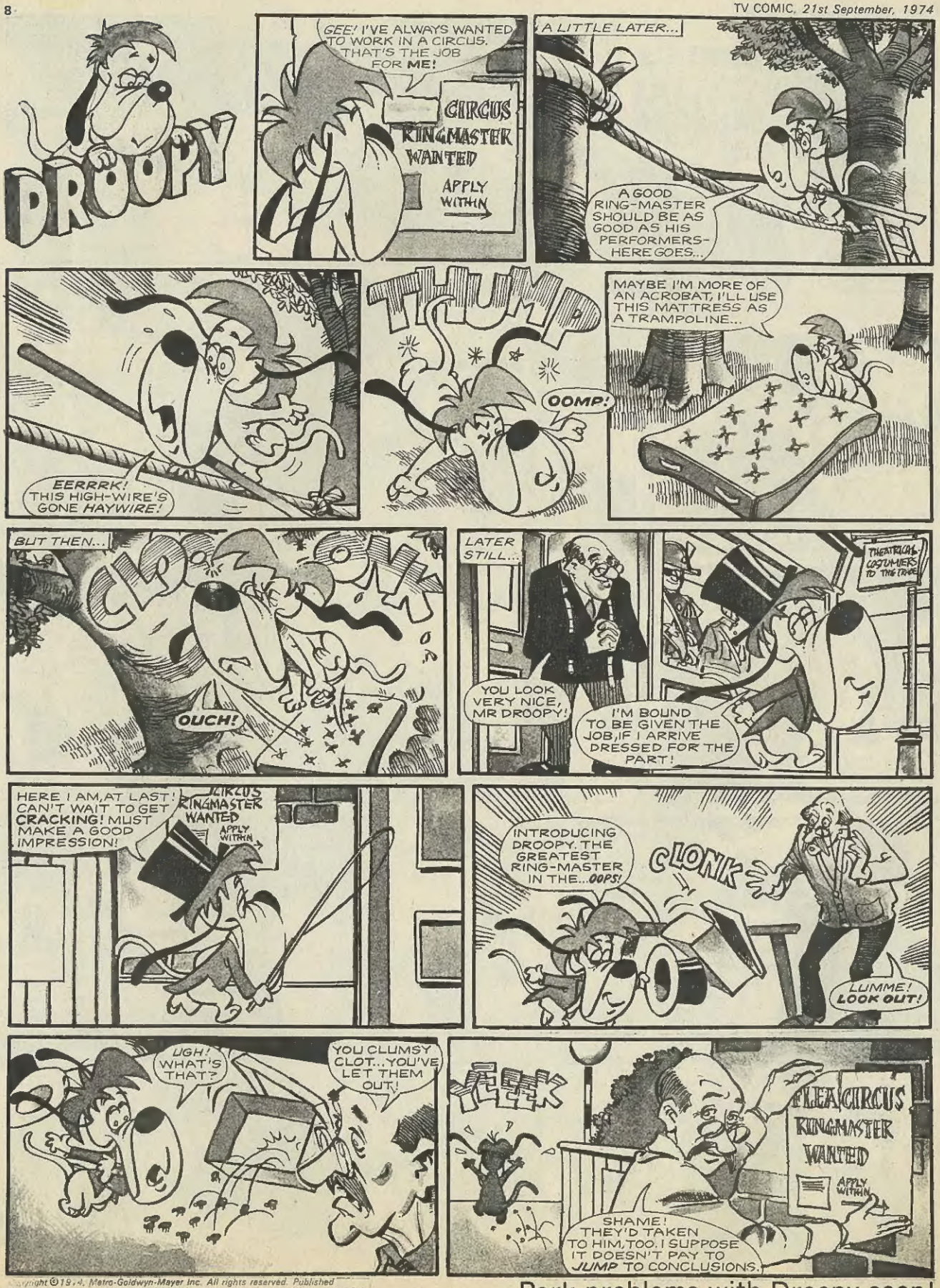
JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? I'M BUSY IN THE KITCHEN!
I'M UP TO MY NECK DOING THE POTATOES.
I WANT TO KNOW HOW MANY MARMOTS LIVE HERE?



You'll laugh till you're 'horse' next week!


DROOPY
GEE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO WORK IN A CIRCUS. THAT'S THE JOB FOR ME!
CIRCUS RINGMASTER WANTED
APPLY WITHIN
A LITTLE LATER...
A GOOD RING-MASTER SHOULD BE AS GOOD AS HIS PERFORMERS- HERE GOES...
EERRRK! THIS HIGH-WIRE'S GONE HAYWIRE!
THUMP
OOMP!
MAYBE I'M MORE OF AN ACROBAT, I'LL USE THIS MATTRESS AS A TRAMPOLINE...
BUT THEN...
CLONK
OUCH!
LATER STILL...
THEATRICAL COSTUMIERS TO THE TRADE
YOU LOOK VERY NICE, MR DROOPY!
I'M BOUND TO BE GIVEN THE JOB, IF I ARRIVE DRESSED FOR THE PART!
HERE I AM, AT LAST! CAN'T WAIT TO GET CRACKING! MUST MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION!
CIRCUS RINGMASTER WANTED
APPLY WITHIN
INTRODUCING DROOPY, THE GREATEST RING-MASTER IN THE...OOPS!
CLONK
LUMME! LOOK OUT!
UGH! WHAT'S THAT?
YOU CLUMSY CLOT...YOU'VE LET THEM OUT!
EEEK
FLEA CIRCUS RINGMASTER WANTED
APPLY WITHIN
SHAME! THEY'D TAKEN TO HIM, TOO. I SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T PAY TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS.

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Park problems with Droopy soon!

Texas Ted

BAH! WHENEVER THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE, THAT COWBOY COUSIN GOES MISSING... EH?

YUH MEANING ME, COUSIN...?

WHY, I WAS JEST... OOOH! L—LOOK OUT! I'M ABOUT TO HAVE A TEXAS-TYPE SNEEZE... AAAAAAA...

ATCHOOOO

THAT DOES IT! I'VE SPENT ALL MORNING SWEEPING UP THOSE LEAVES! NOW EDWARD CAN TAKE OVER...

DOGGONE, COUSIN! I'LL SOON SORT OUT THEM PETALS!

I'M OFF TO THE PARK. I'M ALREADY LATE FOR THE AMATEUR DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION PLAY WE'RE PUTTING ON.

SO CECIL AIN'T PREPARED TO LEARN THAT LEAVES ARE MIGHTY BIG WHERE AH COMES FROM. THEN AH GUESS AH GOTTA PROVE IT TO HIM!

AND SO...

SURE GOOD O' YOU TUH HELP ME OUT! AH NEEDED THIS PACKAGE IN A HURRY!

US AIR FORCE SPECIAL DELIVERY

ALWAYS READY TUH AID A FELLOW-TEXAN, TED!

FRANK McDIARMID

SOON AFTER EDWARD'S TRANS-ATLANTIC FLIGHT...

NOW TUH FIND THAT THAR COUSIN O' MINE AND SHOW HIM THIS HERE LEAF!

MEANWHILE, CECIL'S PLAY HAS HIT PROBLEMS...

'ERE! I'M OFF, BEFORE I'M DROWNED!

TO BE, OR NOT TO BE...

BAH! IT'LL DEFINITELY BE A RIGHT FLOP IF THIS RAIN LASTS!

THEN...

HOWDY, COUSIN! AH BROUGHT YO' OVER THIS HERE LEAF, LIKE AH SAID! I... OOOPS!

TOPPLE

TRIP!

GAH! THAT'S ALL I NEED! LOOK OUT!

DON'T BE, EDWARD! I THINK YOU'VE SAVED THE PLAY...

AH'M SHO' SORRY, COUSIN...

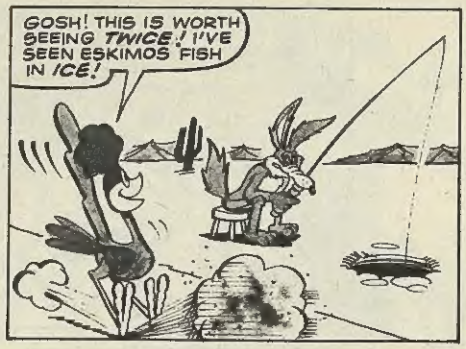
BEFORE LONG...

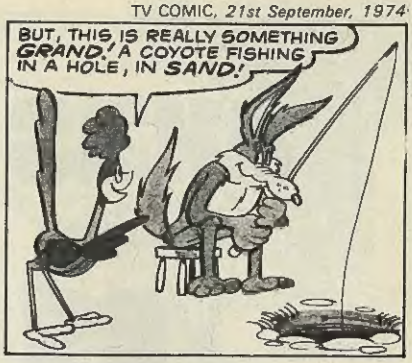
GUESS AH'VE PLEASED CECIL IN A BIG WAY, THIS WEEK!

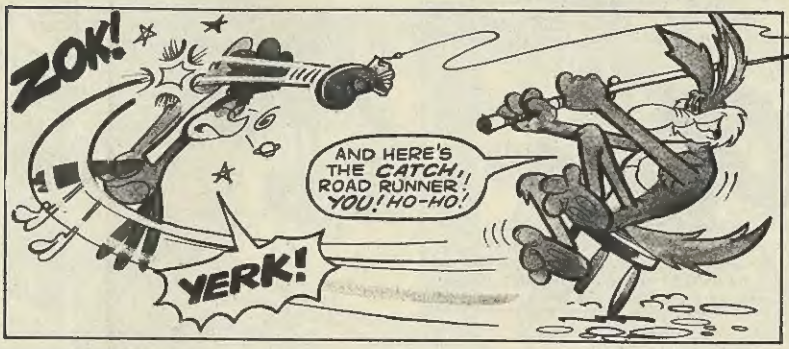
YESSIREE! THAT LEAF O' MINE COMES IN HANDY AS A MAKESHIFT ROOF! IT TOOK A TEXAN TO HELP CECIL GIT HIGH 'N' DRY! CHUCKLE!

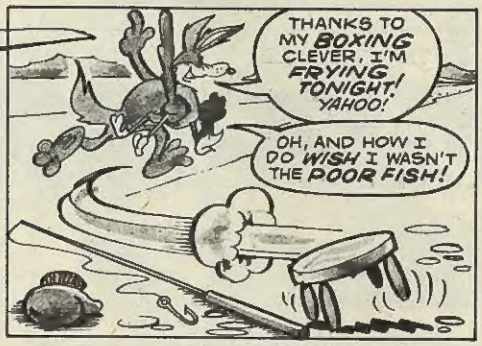
Ted knocks some demolition work next week!

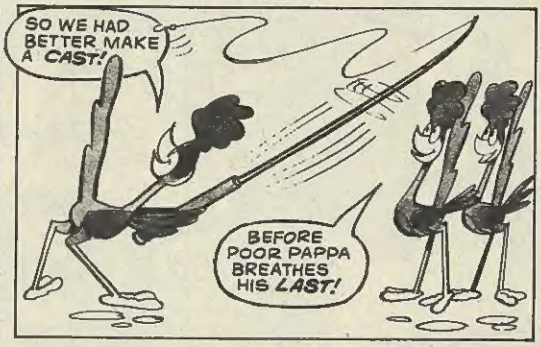
BEEP BEEP The Road Runner











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Jumbo-sized fun with an elephant soon!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

STAR LETTER

I am writing to tell you about my little dog, Kirsty. She is a Yorkshire terrier. She was born on Christmas Eve, 1973, and she came to live with us in March. One day she jumped off the chair and broke her leg. We took her to Mr McDonald, the vet, and he put her leg in a splint. She bit through the bandage so my mummy knitted her a little blue sock, and everywhere Kirsty went her feet went pit-pat-pit thump! She hobbled around for four weeks but now she is better. We have lots of fun together.

Jane M. Carter, Werneth, Oldham.

I'm very glad to hear that everything turned out well in the end, Jane. That Kirsty certainly gave you a few problems, didn't she?

Here is a poem for Readers' Page, and it is called Visiting The Zoo.

When I go to the zoo,
My mother and family go, too.
We visit the birds,
Some can say lots of words.
The lions are sly,
They watch from the corner of their eyes.
The monkeys are as busy as bees,
Swinging from branches of small trees
As we make for home,
I guess all the animals
Will be glad to be alone.

P.S. My favourite things in TV Comic are Animal Magic and Tom and Jerry.

Diane Weastell, Middlesbrough, Cleveland.

It's a lovely poem, thank you, Diane. I suppose your favourite just had to be ANIMAL MAGIC, didn't it?

Dear Editor

My name is Nigel Upson and I am ten years old. I live in Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire. About a month ago I wrote to my MP, Sir Derek Walker Smith, about the miners and I told him that I thought the miners should have more money because of the dangerous conditions they work in. A few weeks later I had an answer from my MP straight from the Houses of Parliament, and he said I made a very good point. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Tom and Jerry, Pink Panther, Dr Who and Popeye. I read them every week and enjoy them very much. I have a brother Richard who is twelve and a sister who is nine, named Gillian.

Nigel Upson, Cheshunt, Herts.

How exciting, Nigel. It must have been a jolly good letter for Sir Derek to have taken seriously. Even so, you didn't get a prize like you have from this one!

Dear Editor

There was an old man with a beard,
Who said: "It is just as I feared,
Two owl's and a hen,
Four larks and a wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!"

Michael Hacon, Bexley, Kent.

Said his wife, 'They really must go!'
When his aviary was joined by a crow
'You can no longer harbour,
But must find a barber,
Which will stop all these birds to and fro!'

Dear Editor

My name is Kathleen Laurence and I am ten years old. I have a pet dog (chihuahua) and its name is Brandy. This is a picture of him which I have sent to you. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Cannon and Popeye.

Glasgow.

Who was Brandy cheering for, when Scotland played Brazil?

My name is Jane Palmer, I'm eight years old. My favourite hobby is dancing for which I have just won my silver medal. I have just joined a swimming club so I can learn to swim for my holidays. My favourite pages in TV Comic are The Road Runner and Readers' Jokes. On Tuesdays, my brother fights me to get the comic first

Mansfield, Notts.

Good luck with the swimming, Jane.

Dear Editor

There was a fat man from Reading,
Who had a terrible wedding,
He ate all the cake,
Including the plate,
And could not get into his bedding.

Ian Winkworth, Reading, Berks.

If he behaved like that at his wedding, it must have been the fastest divorce on record!

BASIL BRUSH

'OW S THAT, GUV?

SUPER, CHUMMERS. YOU'RE JOLLY GOOD AT GIVING MY BRUSH A WASH AND BRUSH UP!

YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN A HAIR-STYLIST, OLD CHUM!

I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT THE SAME THING MYSELF, GUV OH, WELL, I'D BETTER GO AND DO THE SHOPPING!

I WONDER? THE GUV WOULDN'T LIKE THE IDEA BUT I'LL NEVER MAKE MY FORTUNE BEIN' A BUTLER.

SHOP TO LET

APPLY BISHY'S POND

SO, AT THE BANK...

THE VILLAGE CERTAINLY NEEDS A LADIES' HAIRDRESSER, MR CHUMLEY. I THINK WE CAN AGREE TO MAKE YOU A LOAN.

COR TA!

CHUMMERS, YOU'VE BEEN A LONG WHILE. I'VE HAD TO MAKE THE AFTERNOON TEA!

GUV, THERE'S ER... SOMETHIN' I WANTS TO TELL YER.

IT'S LIKE TH S, GUV YER SEE... I'M... WELL, I'M THINKIN OF... LIKE...

STOP WAFFLING, CHUMMERS - SPIT IT OUT!

WELL GUV I'M START N' A LADIES' 'AIRDRESSIN SHOP.

CHOKE! SPLUTTER!

CHUMMERS! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! HOW WILL I MANAGE WITHOUT YOU?

I'D STILL LIVE ERE GUV, WE'D COPE SOMEHOW.

BUT TO BE A SUCCESSFUL HAIRDRESSER YOU MUST BE A SMART CHARMING MAN-ABOUT-TOWN!

ALL I NEED'S A FRENCH ACCENT AND A TWIDDLY MOUSTACHE!

SOON...

Chumley of Paris

AH, MADAME! WELCOME TO MY SALON!

I SEE YOU'VE HAD YOUR HAIR STYLED AT M'SIEUR CHUM-LEY'S!

YES MURE - HE'S SUCH A CHARMING FRENCHMAN!

BAH! HE'S ABOUT AS FRENCH AS THESE FISH AND CHIPS I'VE HAD TO BUY BECAUSE I'M TOO BUSY TO COOK!

ONE EVENING...

COR, I'M FLAKED OUT, GUV. THIS 'AIRDRESS N LARK IS 'ARD WORK

WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M DOING ALL THE HOUSEWORK,

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, GUV - THERE'S A NAT'ONAL £1,000 WIG-DESIGNING CONTEST NEXT WEEK. IF I WIN FIRST PRIZE I'LL SELL THE SHOP! THERE'S JUST ONE THING - ER... I'M AFRAID I'LL NEED...

CHUMMERS EXPLAINS, BUT...

NO, CHUMMERS! I'LL NEVER AGREE TO THAT! NEVER!

IT'S EITHER THAT OR NO BUTLER, GUV!

SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

THE WINNING WIG DESIGN IS BY M'SIEUR CHUMLEY!

DO TELL ME WHERE YOU OBTAINED SUCH LOVELY HAIR TO DESIGN YOUR WIG, M'SIEUR CHUMLEY?

NEVER YOU MIND, MADAM! TAKE THE CHEQUE AND LET'S GO, CHUMMERS!

NEXT DAY...

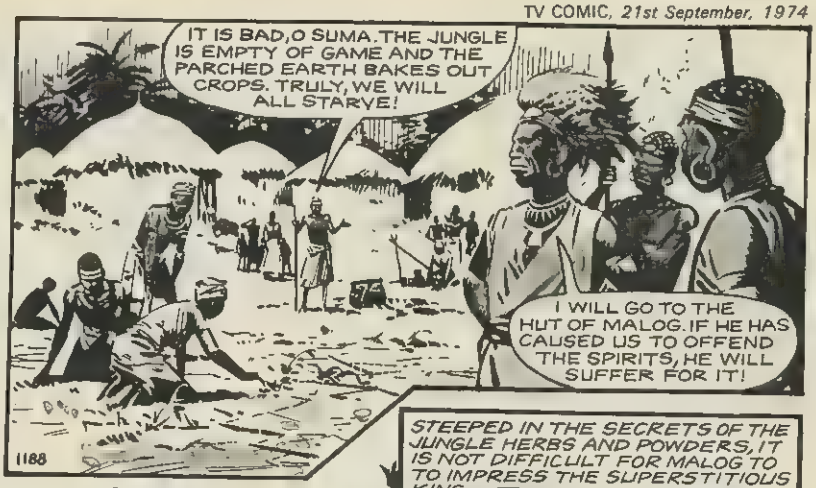
I KNOW HAIRDRESSERS TAKE TIPS, CHUMMERS, BUT D'YOU HAVE TO TAKE THE TIP OF MY BRUSH?

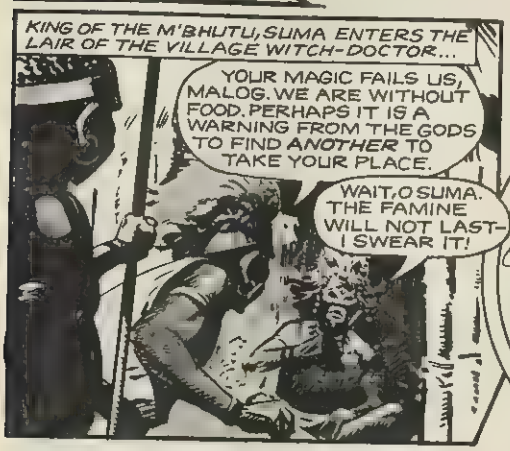
I'LL SOON GROW AGAIN, GUV! AND THINK OF ALL THAT LOLLY!

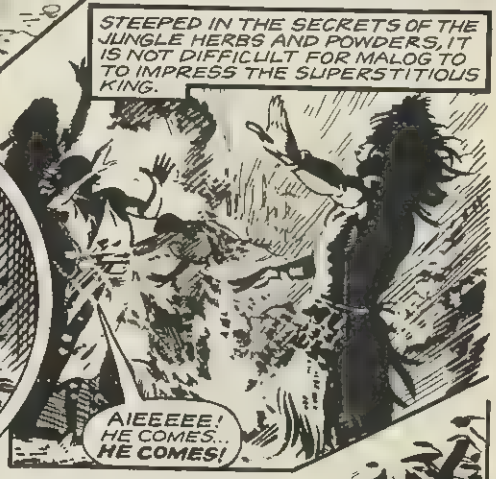
Another humorous 'tail' with Basil soon!

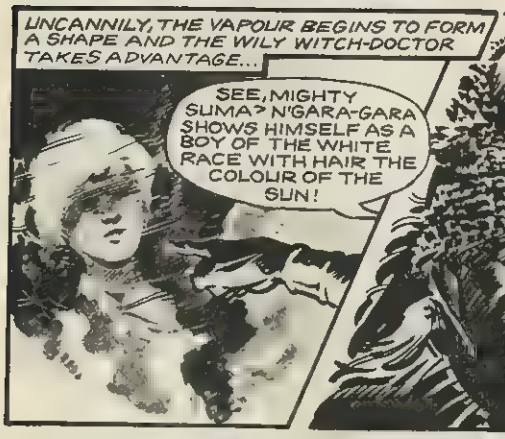
TARZAN

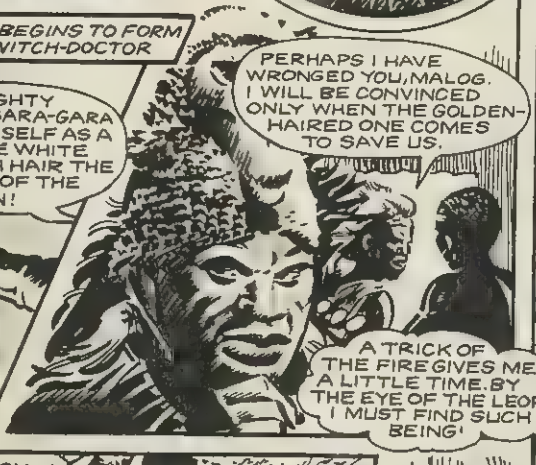
AS the searing noon sun scorches down upon the vast African terrain, all is not well among the village of the M'Bhutu . . .

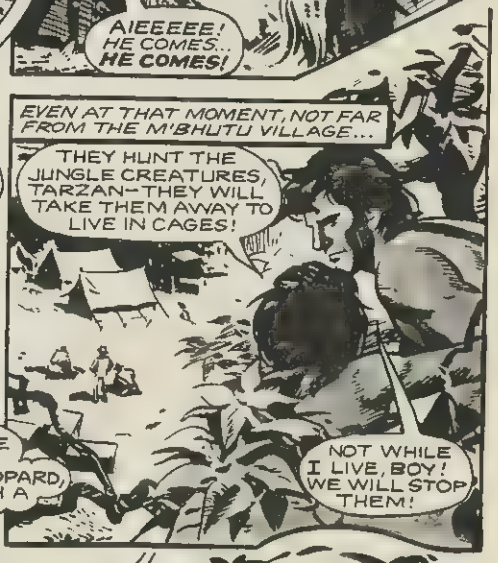

IT IS BAD, O SUMA. THE JUNGLE IS EMPTY OF GAME AND THE PARCHED EARTH BAKES OUT CROPS. TRULY, WE WILL ALL STARVE!
I WILL GO TO THE HUT OF MALOG. IF HE HAS CAUSED US TO OFFEND THE SPIRITS, HE WILL SUFFER FOR IT!
1188

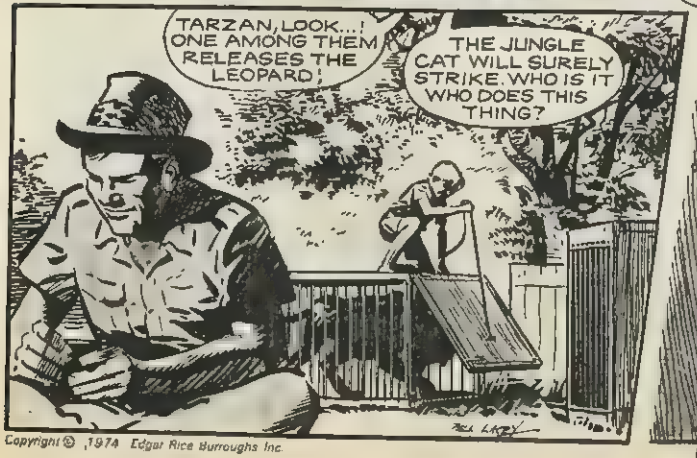

KING OF THE M'BHUTU, SUMA ENTERS THE LAIR OF THE VILLAGE WITCH-DOCTOR...
YOUR MAGIC FAILS US, MALOG. WE ARE WITHOUT FOOD. PERHAPS IT IS A WARNING FROM THE GODS TO FIND ANOTHER TO TAKE YOUR PLACE.
WAIT, O SUMA. THE FAMINE WILL NOT LAST— I SWEAR IT!


STEEPED IN THE SECRETS OF THE JUNGLE HERBS AND POWDERS, IT IS NOT DIFFICULT FOR MALOG TO TO IMPRESS THE SUPERSTITIOUS KING.
AIEEEEE! HE COMES.. HE COMES!


UNCANNILY, THE VAPOUR BEGINS TO FORM A SHAPE AND THE WILY WITCH-DOCTOR TAKES ADVANTAGE...
SEE, MIGHTY SUMA? N'GARA-GARA SHOWS HIMSELF AS A BOY OF THE WHITE RACE WITH HAIR THE COLOUR OF THE SUN!


PERHAPS I HAVE WRONGED YOU, MALOG. I WILL BE CONVINCED ONLY WHEN THE GOLDEN-HAIRED ONE COMES TO SAVE US.
A TRICK OF THE FIRE GIVES ME A LITTLE TIME. BY THE EYE OF THE LEOPARD, I MUST FIND SUCH A BEING!


EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, NOT FAR FROM THE M'BHUTU VILLAGE...
THEY HUNT THE JUNGLE CREATURES, TARZAN— THEY WILL TAKE THEM AWAY TO LIVE IN CAGES!
NOT WHILE I LIVE, BOY! WE WILL STOP THEM!


TARZAN, LOOK...! ONE AMONG THEM RELEASES THE LEOPARD!
THE JUNGLE CAT WILL SURELY STRIKE. WHO IS IT WHO DOES THIS THING?
BILL LACEY

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Next week: call of the Jungle Lord!

BANK NOTICE BOARD

DAD'S ARMY

©1974 Peter Thurlow Beldart Ltd

MAP READING IS VITALLY IMPORTANT TO ANY ARMY ON FOREIGN TERRAIN. THAT'S WHY I HAVE ARRANGED THIS LITTLE EXERCISE.

I SHALL LEAD ROUTE 'A'. SERGEANT WILSON WILL FOLLOW ROUTE 'B'.

BUT 'B' MUST BE ALL OF TWO MILES *LONGER*, SIR! THAT ISN'T FAIR!

MY ROUTE IS MORE *DIFFICULT*, WILSON! SO THE LAST ONE BACK TO THE 'TASTEE TEA ROOMS *PAYS*!

BEFORE LONG...

WE 'AVE EVERY FAITH IN YOU, CAPTAIN MAINWARING, SIR!

I'M GLAD I'M NOT WITH UNCLE ARTHUR!

COULDN'T WE GO A LITTLE SLOWER, SIR?

DON'T WORRY, MEN, YOU'RE IN EXCELLENT HANDS!

BUT...

ENTRANCE STRICTLY FORBIDDEN

HMMPH! THAT WASN'T MARKED ON THE MAP!

LOOK AT THE DEAR LITTLE LAMBS, FRANK!

REMINDS ME OF US, MR GODFREY. BEING LED TO THE SLAUGHTER, WE ARE!

THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT, PIKE. HAND ME THE OTHER MAP. I NEED TO RE-PLOT OUR PATH!

SUDDENLY...

OOH...GOLLY! IT'S BLOWN OUT OF MY HAND!

STUPID BOY! QUICK, AFTER IT, BEFORE IT GOES TOO FAR!

I THINK WE'RE GAINING ON IT, SIR!

GET TO IT, PIKE, BEFORE IT GOES OVER THAT HEDGE!

LEAVE IT TO ME, MR MAINWARING...

YOU AND YOUR ROTTEN MAP-READING...

IT WAS *YOUR* FAULT WE LOST THE MAP!

SOME HOURS LATER...

I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ORDERING IN YOUR ABSENCE, SIR!

BAH!

BILL

IT'S A TERRIBLE BLOW TO THE CAPTAIN'S PRIDE, WHEN HE HAS TO FORK OUT!

ESPECIALLY AS HE DOESN'T KNOW WE HAD A LIFT IN AN R.A.F. TRUCK, JOCK!

Mainwaring's on the march again soon!

BOPPO'S CLUB

Westmorland House, 104 Stokes Craft, Bristol BS99 7QX.

Hello there, Girls and Boys,

It's beginning to get dark so much earlier now, isn't it? As we can't spend quite so much time out in the garden or the park, we will have to start thinking about indoor games and pastimes to keep us amused.

Some young friends of mine had a competition the other day to see who could come up with the most difficult 'tongue-twister', and they finally decided that the result was a draw between two really tricky twisters. They passed these on to me to see how many times I could manage to say them properly — and quickly. The words are: (1) 'Red leather, yellow leather' and (2) 'Good blood, bad blood'. I've been going around ever since muttering them to myself and trying them on my friends — without a great deal of success, so I thought perhaps you might like to see what you can do with them. Why not get a party of your friends together for a tongue-twisting session, and give a little prize for the one who does best?

I was talking to a little girl in Bristol last week and she told me her cat had two beautiful, little kittens and they were called Oliver and Cromwell! I think that's fun, don't you? If you have any pets with amusing or original names, why not send me a little letter and let me know — I would love to hear about them.

Talking about kittens reminded me of a little general knowledge quiz; we talk of a litter of kittens or puppies, but what are the names given to a group of the undermentioned animals: just fill in the gaps and turn this page upside down to check if you were right:—

1. A . . . . . of Wolves
2. A . . . . . of Lions
3. A . . . . . of Geese
4. A . . . . . of Fish
5. A . . . . . of Sheep
6. A . . . . . of Partridges
7. A . . . . . of Elephants
8. A . . . . . of Camels

Most people have had their holidays by now and lots of them who have been abroad have brought back some coins or small change that they did not use. We would be glad to have these coins for our Boppo Bounty Box if you can manage to collect any. You could stick them on to cards, or put them into empty match boxes for easy posting.

'Bye for now

Boppo

(1) Pack (2) Pride (3) Gaggle (4) Shoal (5) Flock (6) Covey (7) Herd (8) Train.

STAMP QUIZ

DO YOU KNOW:

1. What country puts "C.C.C.P." on its stamps?
2. Does ICELAND issue stamps?
3. Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps
4. What country issues special Christmas stamps?

PRIZES: We will send you a special prize packet of 25 choice stamps free for each question you answer correctly. 150 different fine stamps free (catalogued about £7 50) plus the famous 110-year-old British Penny Red stamp (valued 10p) for 4 correct answers. We will also send you our wonderful New Approvals. Please inform your parents.

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14. Packet of Stamps

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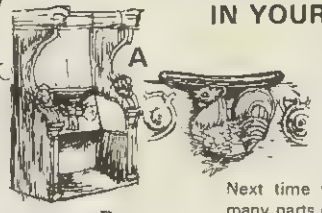
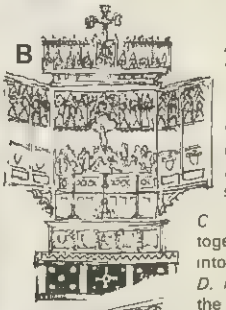
PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. TVC1), Eastrington, Goole, Yorks, DN14 7QG

I-SPY 11

Cut along border

IN YOUR CHURCH





Your church has grown up as the centre of the whole life of the community. All churches are different; all tell something of the history of the place.

Next time you go in yours, see how many parts of the church you can name. Here are four to start on your search.

A Misericord If the priest or monk had to stand during a long service it was pleasant to lean and rest on the broadened edge of this tip-up seat. They were often decorated with humorous carvings

B Reredos The carved or painted screen set up behind the altar

C Sedilia Seats — most often three together — for the priests, usually recessed into the south wall of the chancel

D. Piscina. A stone basin set in a niche in the wall by the altar and used by the priest during Mass. The water used for rinsing the chalice is poured into it

What else can you see in your church?

Big Chief I-SPY,
Wigwam-by-the-Green,
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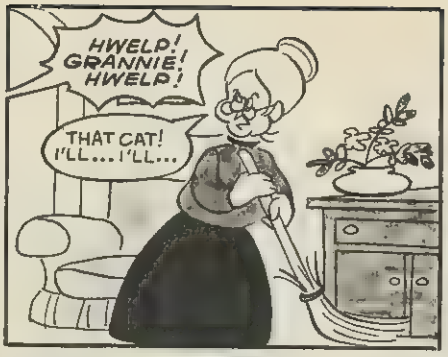
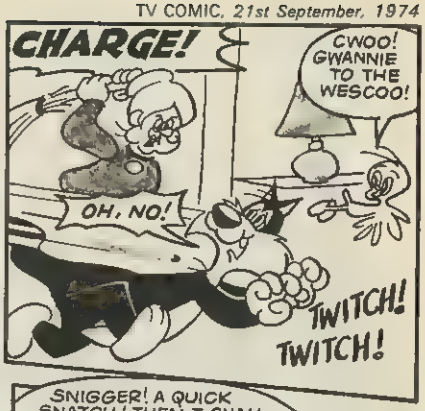
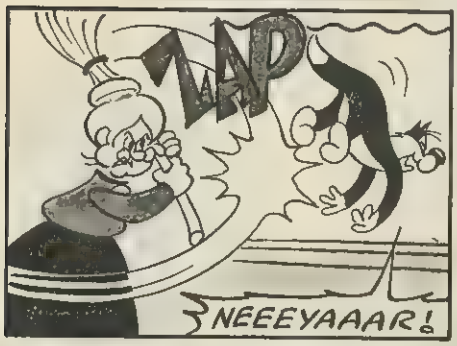
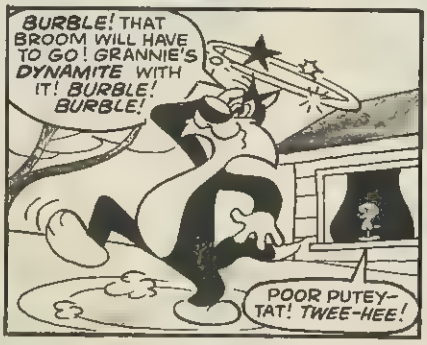
The BUGS BUNNY Show

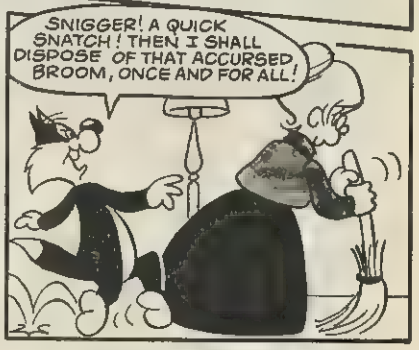
'DEMON-BROOM DOOM!'

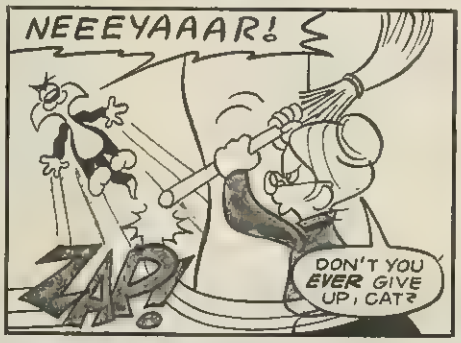


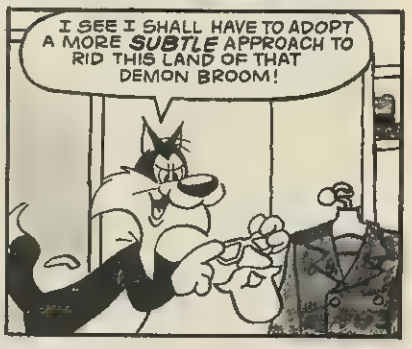




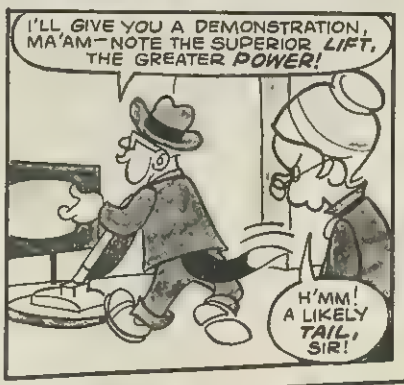


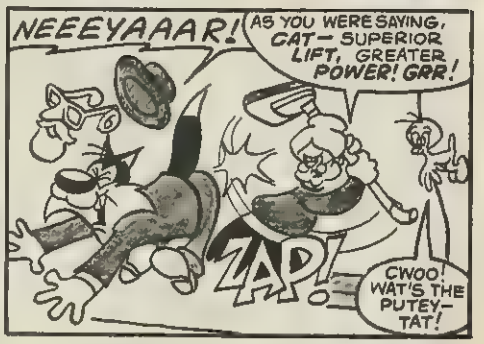


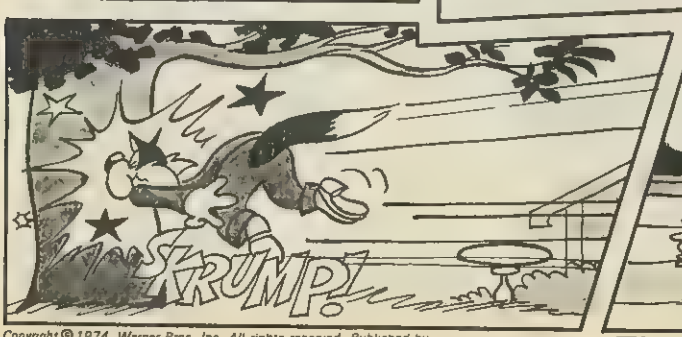


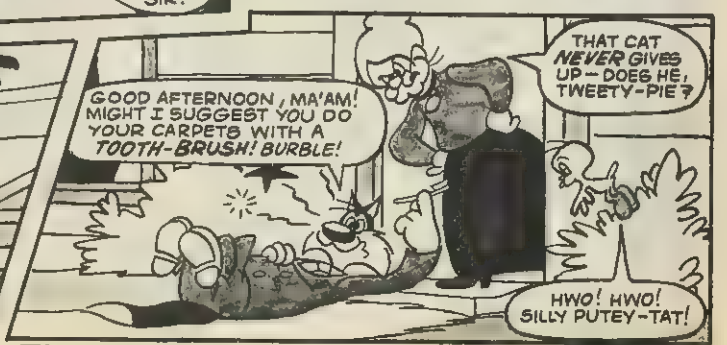


GOOD AFTERNOON, MA'AM! THROW AWAY THAT OLD BROOM AND INVEST IN ONE OF OUR MOST EXCELLENT VACUUM CLEANERS!
IT'S MOST TEMPTING, SIR!








GOOD AFTERNOON, MA'AM! MIGHT I SUGGEST YOU DO YOUR CARPETS WITH A TOOTH-BRUSH! BURBLE!
THAT CAT NEVER GIVES UP— DOES HE, TWEETY-PIE?
HWO! HWO! SILLY PUTEY-TAT!

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The side-splitting show continues soon!

FREE FROM Cadbury's WITH

A GAME OF CUNNING & TERROR
NONE BUT THE BRAVE DARE PLAY!

The place is Dark Jungle - blackest region of the dark continent, feared by all men.

As you enter the forest, the trees close behind you, and darkness cloaks you with fear.

Here, you'll come face to face with the **wicked witch doctor M'DINGA M'DONGA** and his evil **Chief of Police, CROC-O-DIAL 999.**

Their evil plan is to put a spell on the animals of the jungle, and use them to conquer the world.

It's up to you to reach **WIZARDVILLE** and break their cruel spell.

You will be helped by **SUPER MOUSSE** and the **FEARLESS FIVE.**

You'll find **FUDGE** and **CURLY WURLY** camps, **FLAKE** mines and **CRUNCHIE** honeycomb to keep you going through the worst that the wicked plotters can devise.

Even so, are **YOU** brave enough to play **THE EXCITING NEW GAME...**

TERROR OF THE DARK JUNGLE

FEATURING THE FEARLESS FIVE

REAL PORCELAIN ANIMALS

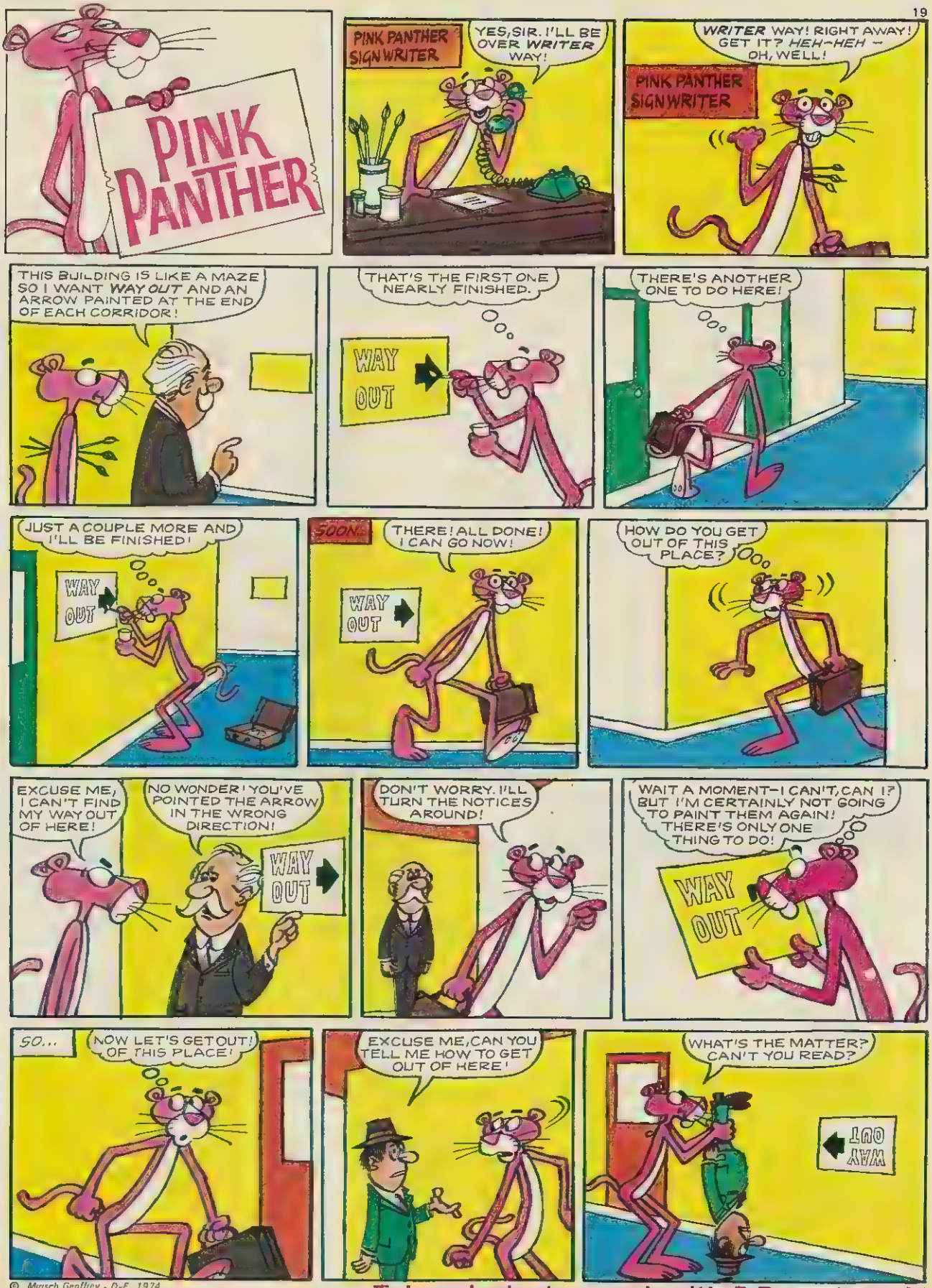
WHIMSIES by WADE

WORTH 50p FREE

FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS TO USE AS COUNTERS.

WHILE STOCKS LAST.

FULL DETAILS OF THIS EXCITING OFFER AT YOUR NEAREST Cadbury's SWEETSHOP OR FROM CADBURY'S GAME OFFER, P.O. BOX 290, SUNDERLAND, Co. DURHAM.


PINK PANTHER
PINK PANTHER SIGN WRITER
YES, SIR. I'LL BE OVER WRITER WAY!
WRITER WAY! RIGHT AWAY! GET IT? HEH-HEH — OH, WELL!
PINK PANTHER SIGN WRITER
THIS BUILDING IS LIKE A MAZE SO I WANT WAY OUT AND AN ARROW PAINTED AT THE END OF EACH CORRIDOR!
THAT'S THE FIRST ONE NEARLY FINISHED.
WAY OUT
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE TO DO HERE!
JUST A COUPLE MORE AND I'LL BE FINISHED!
WAY OUT
SOON...
THERE! ALL DONE! I CAN GO NOW!
WAY OUT
HOW DO YOU GET OUT OF THIS PLACE?
EXCUSE ME, I CAN'T FIND MY WAY OUT OF HERE!
NO WONDER! YOU'VE POINTED THE ARROW IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!
WAY OUT
DON'T WORRY. I'LL TURN THE NOTICES AROUND!
WAIT A MOMENT—I CAN'T, CAN I? BUT I'M CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO PAINT THEM AGAIN! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
WAY OUT
SO...
NOW LET'S GET OUT OF THIS PLACE!
EXCUSE ME, CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU READ?
WAY OUT

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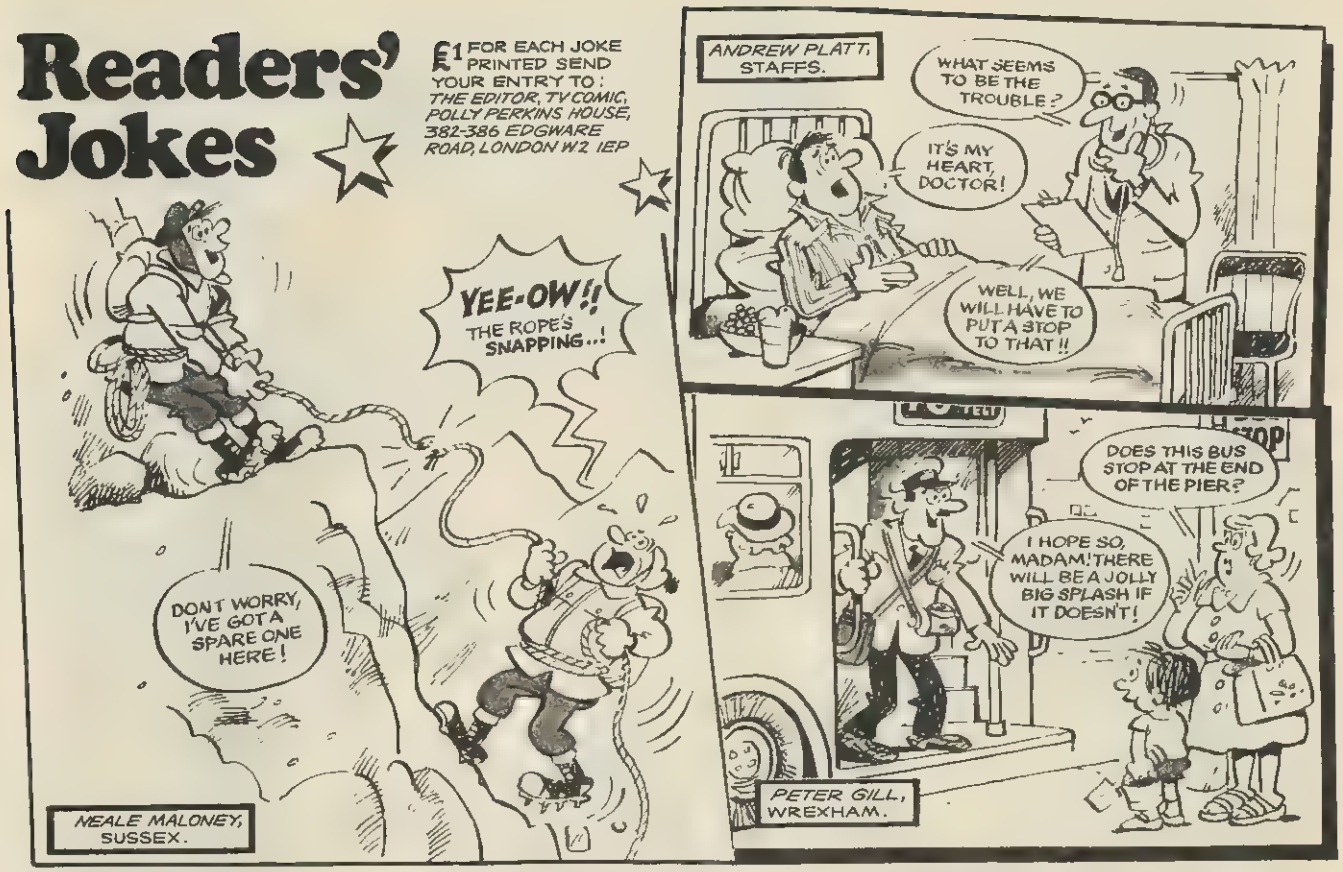
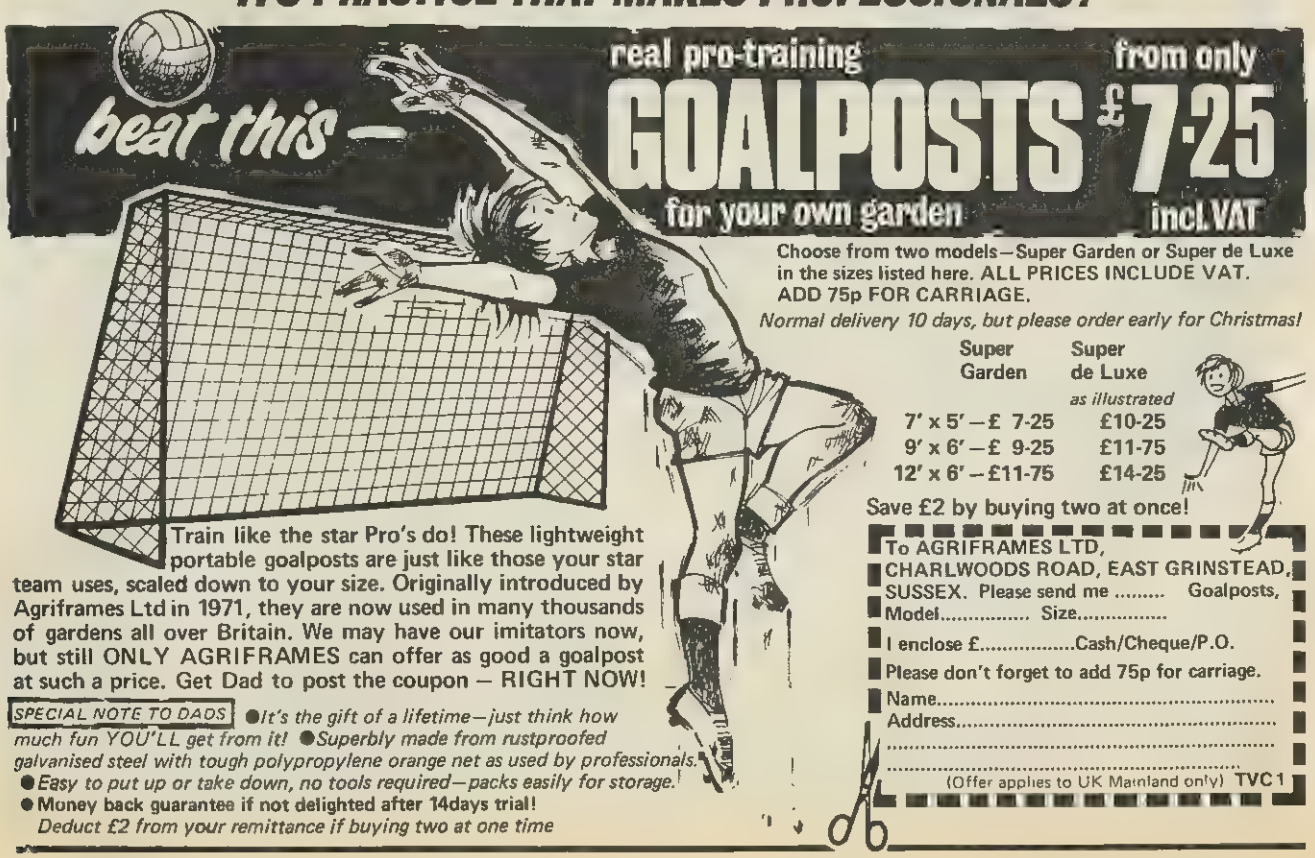
Take a look at a crook with P.P. next week!

Readers' Jokes

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLLY PERKINS HOUSE, 382-386 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W2 1EP


ANDREW PLATT, STAFFS.
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
IT'S MY HEART, DOCTOR!
WELL, WE WILL HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THAT!!
YEE-OW!! THE ROPE'S SNAPPING..!
DONT WORRY, I'VE GOT A SPARE ONE HERE!
MEALE MALONEY, SUSSEX.
DOES THIS BUS STOP AT THE END OF THE PIER?
I HOPE SO, MADAM! THERE WILL BE A JOLLY BIG SPLASH IF IT DOESN'T!
PETER GILL, WREXHAM.

ITS PRACTICE THAT MAKES PROFESSIONALS!



Choose from two models—Super Garden or Super de Luxe in the sizes listed here. ALL PRICES INCLUDE VAT. ADD 75p FOR CARRIAGE.

Normal delivery 10 days, but please order early for Christmas!

	Super Garden	Super de Luxe *as illustrated*
7' x 5'	£ 7·25	£10·25
9' x 6'	£ 9·25	£11·75
12' x 6'	£11·75	£14·25

Save £2 by buying two at once!

Train like the star Pro's do! These lightweight portable goalposts are just like those your star team uses, scaled down to your size. Originally introduced by Agriframes Ltd in 1971, they are now used in many thousands of gardens all over Britain. We may have our imitators now, but still ONLY AGRIFRAMES can offer as good a goalpost at such a price. Get Dad to post the coupon — RIGHT NOW!

SPECIAL NOTE TO DADS ● *It's the gift of a lifetime—just think how much fun YOU'LL get from it!* ● *Superbly made from rustproofed galvanised steel with tough polypropylene orange net as used by professionals.*
● *Easy to put up or take down, no tools required—packs easily for storage.*
● Money back guarantee if not delighted after 14days trial!
Deduct £2 from your remittance if buying two at one time

To AGRIFRAMES LTD, CHARLWOODS ROAD, EAST GRINSTEAD, SUSSEX. Please send me ..... Goalposts, Model..... Size.....

I enclose £.....Cash/Cheque/P.O.

Please don't forget to add 75p for carriage.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

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(Offer applies to UK Mainland only) TVC 1

Laurel & Hardy

OKAY! YOU TWO CAN START RIGHT AWAY!
VERY KIND OF YOU, SIR! STANLEY AND MYSELF CERTAINLY NEED A LITTLE FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE!
BRICKLAYERS URGENTLY WANTED
OLLIE! THERE DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE ANY CEMENT LEFT... OOPS!
WHY, IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY THAT WAS STANLEY'S VOICE!
HELP!
THEN...
RIGHT O! WE'D BETTER MIX UP SOME MORE CEMENT!
GLUB!
SOON...
BEJABBERS! THAT'S A MIGHTY LUMPY LOT, BOYO!
IMBECILES! THAT LUMP'S STANLEY!
?
REALLY, STANLEY! YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL WE GET HOME BEFORE I CHIP YOU OUT OF THAT MESS!
IF YOU SAY SO, OLLIE!
TWO HOURS LATER...
THAT LAZY, GOOD-FOR-NOTHING LAYABOUT! I'VE BEEN WATCHING HIM, HE HASN'T LAID A BRICK IN TWO WHOLE HOURS!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! BACK TO WORK WITH YOU!
YEEAGH! OOOH!
WOP!
COO! THAT KIND GENTLEMAN'S GOT ME OUT OF A STICKY SITUATION!
LOOK'S LIKE THE FOREMAN'S CRACKING UP TO ME!
OH, DEAR! WHAT DO I DO FOR A FOREMAN NOW?
OOH! OOOH!
THROB!
ER... STANLEY'S PRETTY GOOD AT... ER... STANDING IN!
BY JINGO! WHY NOT?
ER... M-ME? FOREMAN?
SO...
COME ALONG NOW, NO SLACKING! PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT, MEN! TEE-HEE!
HO-HO! WITH YOUR HIGH WAGES, I WON'T HAVE TO WORK EITHER, STANLEY!
GLOWER!
FUME!
GRR!

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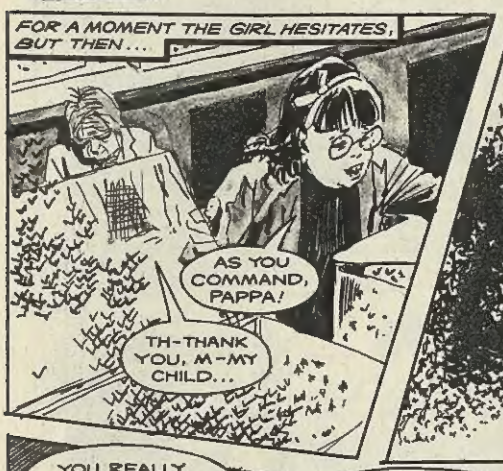
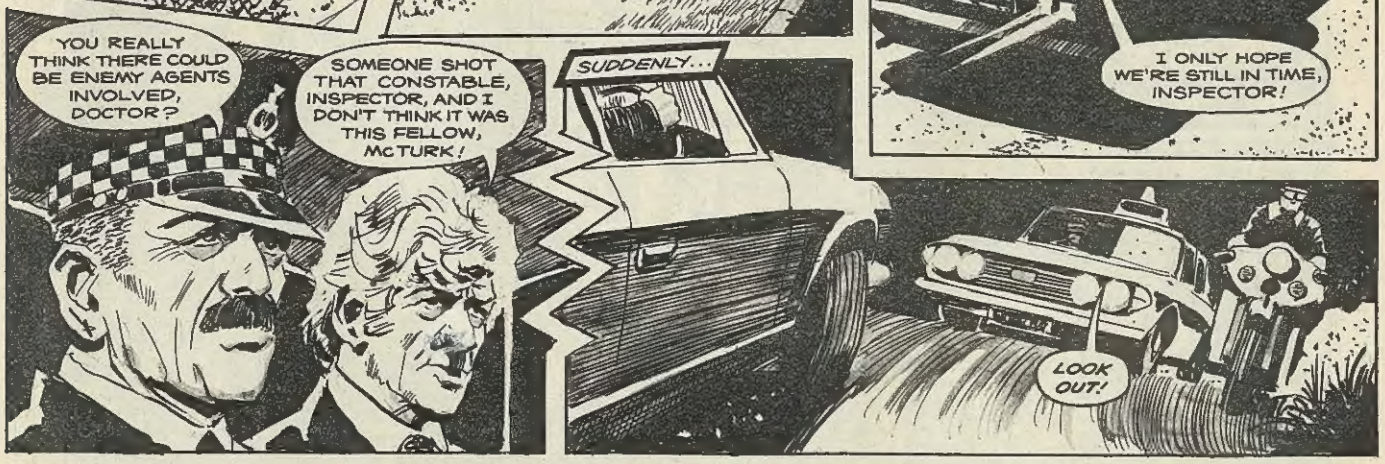
DR WHO in "The Metal-Eaters!"

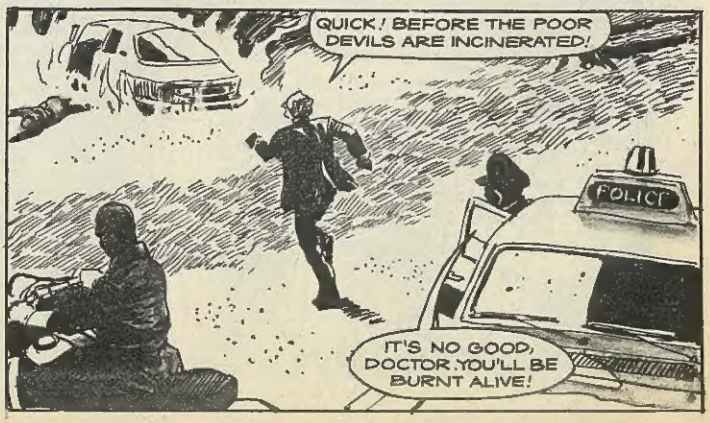
PROFESSOR McTurk's attempt to blackmail the British Government for £1,000,000 seems doomed to failure at the hands of two foreign agents. When Major Pokovsky and Dimitri Askov see McTurk's metal-eating insects attack a tank they scheme to get control of them. The agents have already shot a policeman, McTurk makes the mistake of trying to stop the murderous Pokovsky . . . After nearly colliding with the agents' escaping car, Catriona McTurk finds her dying father on the floor of his laboratory . . .

BUT, PAPPA, I MUST GET YOU A DOCTOR!
I-I'M BEYOND MEDICAL HELP, CATRIONA. D-DON'T DENY YOUR FATHER H-HIS DYING WISH. R-RELEASE THE INSECTS!



MEANWHILE, FAST APPROACHING THE DESOLATE FARM...
WE'RE LESS THAN A MILE AWAY NOW, DOCTOR.
I ONLY HOPE WE'RE STILL IN TIME, INSPECTOR!


YOU REALLY THINK THERE COULD BE ENEMY AGENTS INVOLVED, DOCTOR?
SOMEONE SHOT THAT CONSTABLE, INSPECTOR, AND I DON'T THINK IT WAS THIS FELLOW, McTURK!
SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT!



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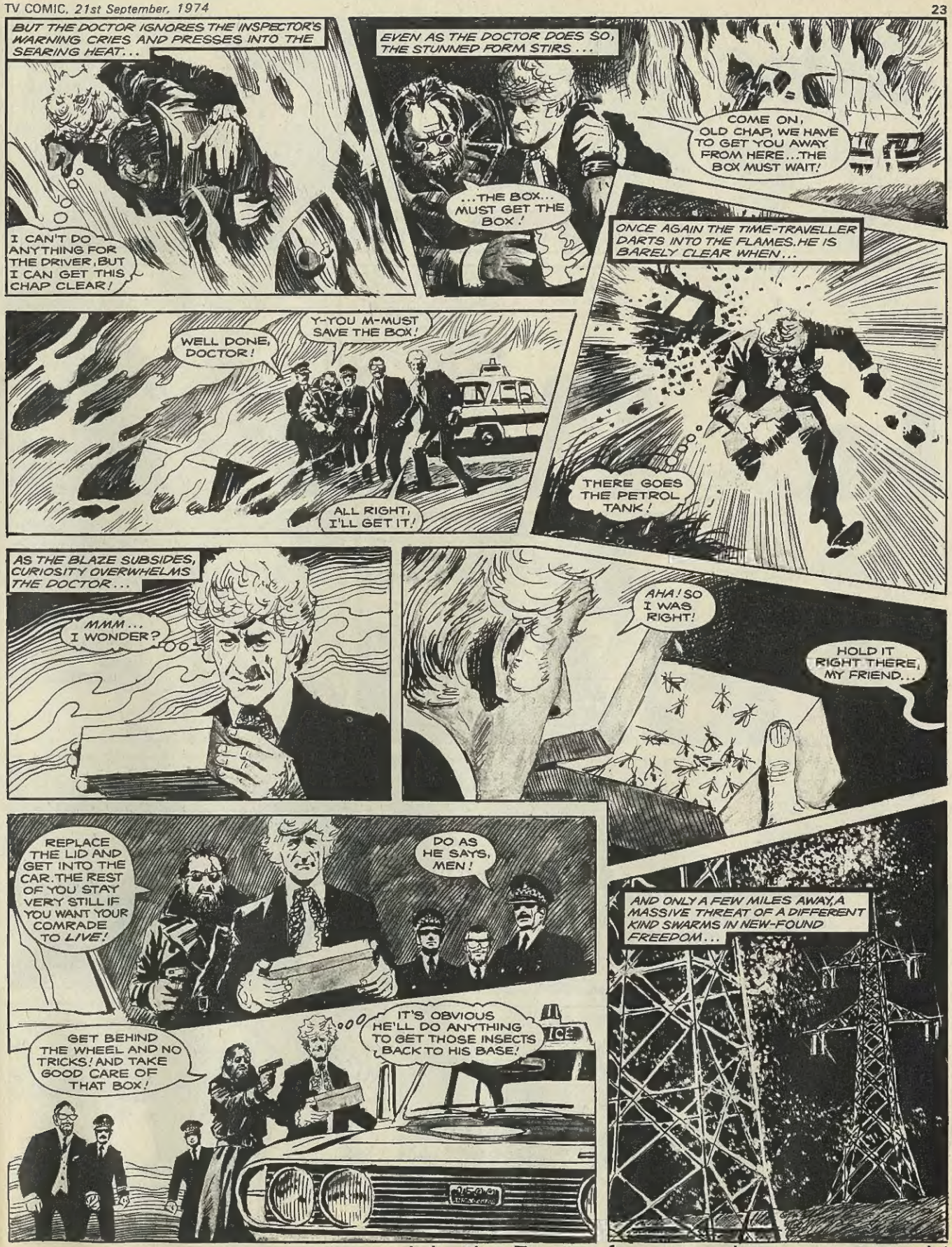
BUT THE DOCTOR IGNORES THE INSPECTOR'S WARNING CRIES AND PRESSES INTO THE SEARING HEAT...
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR THE DRIVER, BUT I CAN GET THIS CHAP CLEAR!
EVEN AS THE DOCTOR DOES SO, THE STUNNED FORM STIRS...
...THE BOX... MUST GET THE BOX!
COME ON, OLD CHAP, WE HAVE TO GET YOU AWAY FROM HERE...THE BOX MUST WAIT!
ONCE AGAIN THE TIME-TRAVELLER DARTS INTO THE FLAMES. HE IS BARELY CLEAR WHEN...
THERE GOES THE PETROL TANK!
WELL DONE, DOCTOR!
Y-YOU M-MUST SAVE THE BOX!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GET IT!
AS THE BLAZE SUBSIDES, CURIOSITY OVERWHELMS THE DOCTOR...
MMM... I WONDER?
AHA! SO I WAS RIGHT!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MY FRIEND...
REPLACE THE LID AND GET INTO THE CAR. THE REST OF YOU STAY VERY STILL IF YOU WANT YOUR COMRADE TO LIVE!
DO AS HE SAYS, MEN!
GET BEHIND THE WHEEL AND NO TRICKS! AND TAKE GOOD CARE OF THAT BOX!
IT'S OBVIOUS HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET THOSE INSECTS BACK TO HIS BASE!
AND ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY, A MASSIVE THREAT OF A DIFFERENT KIND SWARMS IN NEW-FOUND FREEDOM...

Join the Doctor for more drama next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
GRR! SCHOOL AGAIN TOMORROW. I'LL TRY THE OLD MEASLES TRICK!
AUNTIE OLIVE'S LIPSTICK IS IDEAL!
UNCA POPEYE, I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO TO SCHOOL TOMORROW!
WHY NOT, KIDDLING?
I HAS THE MEASLES!
SURELY, HE'S NOT TRYIN' THAT OL' TRICK AGAIN!
IT DON'T LOOK A BAD CASE. YOU CAN STILL GO TO SCHOOL!
DON'T BE SILLY! IT'S CATCHIN'!
ARF! ARF! I RECKON THEM SPOTS WILL BE GORN BY TOMORROW!
LATER...
I'D BETTER CHANGE THE BUDGIE'S WATER.
I SHOULDN'T GO TOO NEAR HIM, UNCA!
OH, MY GORSH!
I TOLD YOU IT WAS CATCHIN'!
ENOUGH OF THIS, SWEE'PEA! YA KNOWS YA IS PERFECTLY WELL, JUSK KEEP OUT O' MY WAY— TAKE THE DORG FOR A WALK!
I CAN'T, UNCA—HE'S CAUGHT IT, TOO!
MY PATIENCE IS EXHAUSTIPATED! GO AN' WASH THOSE SPOTS OFF AT ONCE, WHILE I READS MY PAPER!
I SHOULD KEEP AWAY FROM THAT PAPER, UNCA!
HE'S GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME! I'LL WASH HIM MYSELF!
DAILY DUCE
MIGHTY MOTH IN STREAKING SCANDAL
BUT...
HEY, SWEE'PEA, I'VE WASHED ALL YOUR LIPSTICK SPOTS OFF, BUT THERE ARE STILL SOME LEFT!
EH?
SOON...
HE MUST STAY IN BED. I'LL CALL AGAIN!
GRR! I WISH I COULD GO TO SCHOOL TOMORROW!

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Poster-power with Wimpy soon!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION